

ALBUQUERQUE EVENING HERALD

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REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET

For Governor
H. O. BURSUM
of Socorro County
For Lieutenant Governor
MALQUIAS MARTINEZ
of Taos County
For Secretary of State
SEUNDO ROMERO
of San Miguel County
For State Auditor
W. G. SARGENT
of Rio Arriba County
For State Treasurer
SILVESTER MIRABEL
of Valencia County
For State Superintendent of
Schools

A. B. STROEP
of Bernalillo County
For Attorney General
FRANK W. CLANCY
of Bernalillo County
For Commissioner of Public
 Lands

ROBERT P. ERVINS
of Union County
For Justice of the Supreme
Court

FRANK W. PARKER
CLARENCE J. ROBERTS
EDWARD R. WRIGHT
Corporation Commissioners
GEORGE W. ABELLO
of Santa Fe County
HUGH WILLIAMS
of Luna County
M. B. GROVES
of Eddy County

FOR CONGRESS.
GEORGE CURRY
of Otero County
ELFEGO HACA
of Bernalillo County

SECOND JUDICIAL DISTRICT
CANDIDATES.

For Judge
M. E. HICKIEY
For District Attorney
ANTONIO A. SEDILLO

A MATTER OF ETHICS.

The Journal-Democrat tells us in its Sunday school lecture of yesterday that "this business of starting a desperate fight on the Democratic ticket the minute it is named is something new in New Mexico politics."

Pray tell us, kind mortal, what is the proper and ethical procedure in a matter of this kind? Should we allow a period of say two or three weeks to elapse and then send our card, accompanied by a tinted and perfumed note, requesting the gentlemen of the opposition to indicate their pleasure as to the time and place for the opening of hostilities? Or would it be better form to wait until after the election before expressing an opinion as to the wisdom of the Democratic platform and the fitness of the Democratic candidate?

Tell us also, virtuous friend, what it is about the fight being made on the Democratic ticket that impresses you as being "desperate." Should we, do you think, step daintily up to the enemy, snap him three upon the wrist, and, with a hissing "now there," decline further "unseemly struggle"? Or would the ladylike course be for us to stand to one side and insist that the enemy do all the fighting?

After making this melancholy comment, the Journal-Democrat adds darkly: "It is significant." For once in its mispent career the Journal-Democrat has stumbled upon a pointed truth. The aggressiveness of the fight which the Republican party is making on the Democratic ticket is very significant. It demonstrates clearly that the party is fully alive to its responsibilities and intends to discharge them fearlessly. It shows that the party leaders are determined to roll up such an overwhelming Republican majority in this election that New Mexico will be put on record for all time as committed to sanity and conservatism in public affairs and unflinchingly opposed to the egregious folly of free wool and other equally dangerous Democratic doctrines.

As for the Evening Herald, there exists no reason for it to delay going into battle in the present or any other campaign where Republican principles and Republican leaders are attacked. It is not trying to levy blackmail from any man or set of men and therefore doesn't find it necessary for the bat to be passed before it can get up steam. It is a Republican newspaper, devoted to the advancement of Republican principles and having full faith in the integrity of Republican leadership in New Mexico. The appearance on the field of a foe to those principles is all the invitation it needs to get into the scrap. It has the highest respect for an honest adversary, and can take blows as well as give them. But for a political parasite of the Journal-Democrat stripe, without principle, without shame, without decency, which never fights except for loot and then with

the weapons of the back-street cut-throat, it has the same feeling that it has for its prototype, the political parasite.

CONCERNING BOOSTING.

The opening of the state fair today should be the signal for every loyal citizen of Albuquerque to lay aside all else and spend the entire week doing the most effectual boosting possible for the city.

The next few days will see many visitors to Albuquerque. We should see that every one of them gets a good impression of the town, has a good time while he is here, and leaves wishing us well. A pleased visitor is the best advertisement that any city can have, and it is in our power to see that every visitor we have this week is pleased.

The merchants have shown a fine spirit of enterprising, contributing liberally to the financial needs of the fair, and have done everything that could be expected of them in the way of external decoration. Albuquerque is in her Sunday best this week, and is looking her finest and prettiest. Now let every individual citizen do his part by taking care that none of the small courtesies and attentions to visitors is omitted; and, above all things, boost, boost, boost, and then keep on boosting.

You've got the best town on earth—play for it. Remember that the good Lord hates a knocker no less than a quitter. In this glorious country there is no excuse for a man to be anything but a booster, and if you are found with a grudge it's a sure sign that you are either a dyspeptic or an anarchist, and maybe both.

Albuquerqueans should this week set the pace for civic loyalty and pride to be followed during all the other fifty-one weeks of the year. Let's put our best foot forward and keep it forward.

OWEN.

From Democratic headquarters comes the pleasing announcement that among the orators of national reputation who will be imported, during the present campaign for the purpose of telling the voters why they should vote the hybrid ticket nominated last week in Senator Owen of Oklahoma.

Yes, good friends, this is the same Owen who, no longer ago than the third day of March last started and maintained a lone filibuster for the express purpose of keeping New Mexico out of the union until after the expiration of the fast dying session of congress. This is the same Owen whose cunning shiftness tied us up with Arizona and her everlasting problem of recall of the judiciary, so that our admission to the union was made absolutely dependent upon issues with which we were not concerned and with which we had nothing to do. This is the same Owen whose unadvised act delayed our admission for more than six months. This is the same Owen who so muddled the waters that we were extremely fortunate to be admitted at all.

Also, this is the same Owen whose connection with Indian land transactions in Oklahoma has been the subject of the gravest suspicion, and who is reliably reported to have used all the machinery of his high office to prevent the light being thrown into that dark corner of his career. This same Owen who is a political bedfellow of the malodorous Haskell, whose activity in corrupt politics was notorious that he was forced from the office of treasurer of the national Democratic committee in the midst of a heated campaign for the presidency.

Again, if the laws in support of public decency were enforced any more strictly, what would become of the Journal-Democrat?



GOING. GOING!...

THE AUCTIONEER: "IF SOMEBODY DON'T MAKE AN OFFER, I'LL KEEP IT MYSELF."

Comments by the Editors

WESTERN LIBERAL LIKES BURSUM'S NOMINATION

The effort of the Journal-Democrat to array the temperance forces of the state against the Republican ticket by intimating that Mr. Bursum if elected would favor a "wide open" state shows to what desperate lengths that purveyor of filth will go when crowded into a corner.

It is sufficient to say that Mr. Bursum stands for law enforcement, and even if he were so inclined it would not be in his power as governor to control the local administration of the laws in the different counties of the state. The temperance people of the state are intelligent and will not be led aside by any such childish claptrap as that which the Journal-Democrat seeks to spring upon them.

And, by the way, how does it happen that all reference to the temperance question was squashed out of existence at Santa Fe? There were in the Democratic convention many ardent prohibitionists who firmly believed in a prohibitory law extending over the entire state. What happened to these gentlemen when the time came to make the platform and nominate the candidates?

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COULD NOT HAVE CHOSEN A BETTER MAN

In the nomination of H. O. Bursum for the first governor of the state, by the Republican state convention at Las Vegas, Friday morning, the Republicans of New Mexico have shown their confidence in him. He has held many public offices of trust, is now mayor of Socorro, where he is known from boyhood and where he is loved and respected by all.

By virtue of his long service to the territory in many public offices, as well as his long tenure of chairman of the Republican territorial central committee he is probably the best known representative in the state.

That the election will be bitterly contested is a foregone conclusion, as the national Democratic committee is all ready to pour money into the state, preparatory to carrying the election at all hazards.

The Republican party could not have chosen a stronger, clearer man with so irreproachable a record to be their standard bearer in this, our first state election.

Honor to whom honor is due.—Fort Sumner Review.

STEAM ROLLER CRUNCHED AT SANTA FE

Do you hear the crunching of the steam roller, oh ye patriots?

Do you hear the wail of the Progressive Democratic league as it is compelled to submit to the knout of the bosses?

Did you notice how beautifully prohibition and legal option, and a few other ticklish questions, have been side-stepped by the timid Democracy that dare not speak what it really means?

PHARMACY BOARD IN SESSION HERE TODAY

The New Mexico Board of Pharmacy is in session in Albuquerque today, in the Commercial club, examining candidates for licenses to practice in the state, and attending to other routine business. Members of the board conducting the examination present today are: P. Moreno of Los Lunas, R. G. Murphy of Las Vegas, A. J. Fletcher of Santa Fe, Gregory Moore of Roswell.

SAVATION ARMY.

Captain Wendel in charge. Romans 14:18. For we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ. As all law is founded on the Ten Commandments we must all stand before the Tribunal who gave them. Rev. 20:12. And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened, which is the book of life; and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books according to their works, and whosoever was not found written in the book of life was cast into the lake of fire.

BIG RACING SLATE

(Continued from Page Three.) Farmers and miners from the mountains and plains of the north.

But at last the last tent had been set up, the last phaeton had been erected, the shows and exhibitions were in readiness, the bands had donned their uniforms, and the governor of New Mexico cleared his throat to deliver the words that rang through the whole state upon this glorious occasion.

BUSY SCENE OF PREPARATION.

This morning everywhere the greatest activity manifested itself. At the fair grounds the finishing touches were being put on the exhibits and late arrivals were being unpacked and arranged according to the fancy of the exhibitor, and it must be admitted that some pleasing and artistic effects were produced.

In the poultry building the classiest birds of the state were being arranged in rows, each species put into distinct classifications, and the names of the several varieties placed upon the show cages.

CARNIVAL SPIRIT REIGNS.

Tonight the fun will begin in town. Under the glare of the thousands of electric incandescent lights that are strung across the streets the many side shows and the tree exhibitions of the Great Gladway will tempt the concealed laughter from even the most serious. It will be a gay and happy scene. The smile of welcome will be upon the face of every citizen of Albuquerque, and the smile of pleasure will be upon the lips of the visitors. For after all the fair is New Mexico's and its success is due to the united efforts of the people of her broad valleys and fertile fields.

At 7:30 the Nat. Belle carnival will throw open its misty delights and a gay scene that will take place here can not well be imagined. Peanuts and pop corn, torch lights flickering and eager faces looking forward to

Old Man—Where's the guy'n gone for 'is hollidays this year?
Gardener—Somewhere on the French coast. Mal de Mer I think's the name of the place.—London Opinion.

He—What do you women do at your club?

She—Talk about the faults of you men. What do you do at yours?

He—Try to forget the faults of you women.—Boston Transcript.

MANZANO GINGER ALE

A SWELL DRINK WITH A DELICATE BOUQUET.

MORE HEAT with LESS FUEL

HOT-BLAST Heating Stoves

Don't buy your heating stove in a hurry, for there's nothing so unsatisfactory as a poor one. Our Hot-Blast Stoves are the kind that give you all the heat you pay for. That is, they burn up all the combustible gases, instead of allowing them to be wasted in the chimney.

Our stoves are among the very few of the hot-blast type in which a fire can be built through a side door. They have the popular ball-bearing grate and are unusually handsome in appearance.

You Buy Satisfaction with Our Stoves

Geo. C. Scheer Furniture Co.

New Odd Fellows Building

314-316 South Second St.